

January 8th 1926.

Dearest Folks,-

Some delay in writing owing to many things, all the gang except the old man have been sick with colds, but now are getting out of it gradually. Sonny got through his tonsil operation all right and is now back in school. Baby was off his feed for a week or more but is coming back to normalcy and Ignatz was down one day in bed and is getting back now. Pearl has left to go to housekeeping but has been coming up every day to do the work. Tuesday another fine lady comes, Mrs. Duncan a Scot who is great. She will carry on a month or two, and then maybe the Scot from over the sea will arrive.

We all got a kick out of the Woodrow Wilson hoax. I don't think they enhanced the reputation of that worthy man very much. It looked as though they were a bit tight with the money. After pulling down ten thousand essays, and I suppose each one cost some thought, even if the result was "amateur and immature". I doubt if the ten thousand are routing very hard for Woody now. All good votes for The Republican next Fall. Well, that is over.

We had Edwin H. Bookmyer of Phila. Pa. Pocket Testament League here with us to-day. He gave a good talk and we signed up some people to read a chapter every day, all good work. These things I find stimulate immensely the general life of the church, tend to bring more out to worship, strengthen the mid-week services and all that.

Three weeks from to-day we are planning to send 150 men around to carry greetings into the homes and deliver a copy of a church directory we are publishing, showing everyone's name properly marked as communicant, adherent, S.S. week-day school, Gardner Chapel, or baptixed child not otherwise listed. The last I think a very good hunch. It pleases people pink to see the baby's name, encourages them to get their kids baptixed and gives us a lead on them when they get old enough to school.

The building goes on in fine shape. Weather to-day was mild and warm, no snow to speak of, good audiences. The uproar of Xmas-New Yer's is over thank goodness.

By the way, is there any chance of Fox preaching for me the two Sundays I am to be in Tennessee at Tusculum college, the 13th and 20th, I think. Perhaps you will be in Phila. then and booked up. Fox goes pretty strong here. Failing him, I will try to get Harry Cotton from Wooster but that is not so good. No local bird makes the grade at all.

Now I'm on the wing to evening service.

Loads of love,



# Tusculum College

CHARLES OLIVER GRAY, PRESIDENT  
Greeneville, Tennessee

Office of the President

January 17, 1928.

Rev. Stewart Robinson,  
Lockport,  
New York.

My dear Mr. Robinson:

Possibly it is time to write you again just to have you keep in mind the fact that we are counting on having you with us the week of February 13th for our special meetings.

It will be an unusual pleasure to have you on our campus, and we are looking forward to it with hope and expectation that the week will result in great spiritual good for all.

My plan is now to go to Rochester and the towns in the vicinity next week, and I shall try and go out to Lockport for a day during the week. If I do this I shall hope by all means to see you if possible.

This is just to remind you that we are to have you with us for the week, February 13th to 19th, inclusive.

Very faithfully yours,

C. O. Gray

COG/1

# Tusculum College

CHARLES OLIVER GRAY, PRESIDENT

Greeneville, Tennessee

Office of the President

January 21, 1928.

Rev. Stewart M. Robinson,  
Lockport,  
New York.

My dear Mr. Robinson:

I am just in receipt of your letter and am glad that you are anticipating coming to us as you say.

I think probably the itinery that you have mapped out is as good as any, although I have always come from Niagara Falls to Greeneville by way of Washington. I think, however, that your course is a little quicker.

It is barely possible that I may see you in Lockport sometime between now and the first of February.

Thanking you for your letter, and assuring you that we are counting on splendid results from your meetings, I am

Very cordially yours,

C. O. Gray

COG/1